O FINE ACTRESSES PLAY "SOILED DOVES"

sses Talmadge and Brockwell Portray Loving But Unwise Girls at Stanley and Victoria

BESSIE BEATS THE DUTCH

By the Photoplay Editor

ANLEY—"The Mother Schenk Scinnick, with Norma Talmadge and Eugene O Brien, Story by William Dapa Orcult. Scenario by Harry O. Hoyt and John B. Clymer. Directed by Edward Jose Could you marry a man because you liked

There are just two lends of movie ctresses, the placid, pretty, pouting ones, who meander through miles of footage, dorning but not enlivening it, and the lynamic, strongly individual ones, who nic, strongly make you forget footage in admiration of their talent. Norma Talmadge, who be-ongs in the latter division, has been given perhaps as many feeble vehicles as any popular player of the day. Yet she has weathered them. Each new manify, instead of infuriating, makes the spectator remark: ell, she certainly can get away with it He forgets the vapid story, such is the quick, pulsing charm of the actress. "The Moth" is better moided than "Poppy" (which it resembles) and infinitely better than "The Law of Compensation." But it was a disappointing affair, disappointing hecause its long exposition of characters and cause its long exposition of characters and altuations promised to break out into somewas one very husky punch (the word can't be avoided) when Miss Talmadge's gracehusband flees from the corpse elf-slain paramour, just as the plot-threads re tightening about the heroine, her "Cayley Drummle' adviser and her pure but adoring lover. The slightest imagination could have devised a stirring ending after this preliminary wallop. But Mr. Orcutt or the script adapters have laid down on job by sending the weakling villian oad" and grouping their stars for the final clinch, happily not shown. "The Moth." which professes to expose the victous, worthless lives of The Rich, successfully "dishes the dirt" about that envied branch of society. It also discloses some fairish sets, of the old-fashioned kind, some atroclous lightning and some uncommonly clever acting by Hassard Short and Adolph Menjou. Printed telegrams are another

ARCADIA—"Weoden Shoes," Kay-Bee-Triangle, with Bessie Barriscase and Jack Livingston.

Story by J. G. Hawks. Directed by Raymond B. West. Photographed by Charles Stumar. Have you a Dutch girl in your heart?

Pictorial effectiveness and faithful simu-tion of locale are the outstanding features We don't remember ver to have seen a neater conception of a utch village than Director West's. The quaint inn, the facial types, the dresses and headdresses—all are capital. But the photo-play literally beats the Dutch in its idea of Holland inhabitants. Such an emotional lot certainly never lived, with their ges-tures, almost French frantic speech, and general excitability. It's reassuring to know that the Netherlands has become such an effervescent place since the war. "Wooden Shoes" is primarily a pretty film. From its opening set, a night "shot," with amber and gray-blue printing, to later American scenes, it pleases the eye with soft (rather too soft) camera work. The plotting is simple and of the Hoyden school. We prefer Miss Barri-scale in roles that demand dignity, poise. Two nice bits of acting are supplied by Margaret Thompson and Don Likes.

VICTORIA—"The Soul of Satan," Fox. with Gladys Brockwell and Charles Clary. Story by Randolph Lewis. Directed by Otla Turner. Photographed by Charles Kaufman. Are you married to a bigamist?

The Fox rule seems to be "When in ubt, give them the old stuff." Especially fond is our William of the poor-country-girl-polished-scoundrel formula. Besides, it has the advantage of being applicable to any Fox feminine star, except Miss Brock-well, who is as nimposing as a rural lass as she is impressive in peacock feathers. sequins and an atmosphere of digarettes But this is hardly being fair to "The Sou which actually does give a fresh turn to this ancient material, since The Girl remains Pure, through a bigamous marriage career, and falls into Mr. Clary's tailored arms at the end. The picture is much betrock of Puritanism." "The Soul of Satan" has nothing new to offer photographically. It is a fairly entertaining release, fast in sequence, melodramatic, vigorous and

REYSTONE COMEDIES—"His Uncle Dudley" and "Lost—A Cook," with Mack Swain, supervised by Mack Sennett thresumably! The former at the Victoria, the latter screened privately.

It would be absurd to pretend that those twin laugh-promoters are the best Keystone has ever released, and equally absurd to pretend that they are not both exceedingly comic in spots and impersonations, mainly the latter. The editor doesn't remember to have seen any funnier exhibitions of luschous female vulgarity than Miss Moran's latest and few funnier than Mr. Swain's latest and few funnier than Mr. Swain's latest and few funnier than Mr. Swain's It would be absurd to pretend that those portrait of the sentimental settler, a gentle poughneck. Dick Jones has done well with poor script matter in the first named. Need we add that the tottering (but not from lack of exercise) Harry Booker and Frank Hayes, the only man in the world with an interlapping chin and mouth, are other fea-tures? Well-written titles and cute girls go hand in hand in each film.

BHORT COMEDIES — "Her Economic Inde-pendence," Metro with Mr. and Mrs. Sidney News (Forces) and "His Wedding Night," Schenk, with Roscoe Arbuckle (Arcadia).

These little pieces are grouped together in review because they are so dazzlingly unlike in method. Spectators who have come to associate the Drews with that type of comedy in which the idea is laid bare in the first leader will be disappointed amiably in this one, a variant of one of the Richard Harding Davis "Van Bibber" stories. Drew, one of the rare comis lights of the screen, isn't hidden under his usual bushel of poor plot. It is an engaging triffe. These little pieces are grouped together

Mr. Arbuckle's latest essay in art follows the classic or Gargantuan school. Kicked trousers, errors in identity, frights mistrousers, errors in identity, frights mis-taken for beauteous bridegrooms, chases— they're the ingredients. It's not particu-larly funny, though the rules of Sennett-ville are rigidly followed.

"Irish Immigrant"-Globe

The legitimate and musical comedy shared honors at the Globe last night. The shared honors at the Globe last night. The former was well represented by Larry Reilly and company in a sketch, entitled "The Irish Immigrant." The "Roseland Girls," a breezy tabloid musical comedy, was warnly applauded. The comedians are really funny and the chorus up to the minute. Dorothy Rodgers and company offered a sketch which scored a decided hit. Other acts on the bill included the Duquence Comedy Four, the Fenwick Sisters. Charles Deland and company, in a comedy skit; the Great Sandow, Jr.; Fags and White, Rome and Cox, and Charles Martel, the blackface comedian.

The pictures were new and interesting.

"The Late Lamented"-Nixon's Grand The Late Lamented."—Nixon's Grand
"The Late Lamented." an amusing, well.
written and well-acted playlet by the Little
Theatre Players, is the headliner at
Nixon's Grand this week, and it deserves to
The sketch is of particular interest to
chiladelphians because Philadelphia favorins appear in it. It deals with the interest
several supposed heirs in the estate of a
milianan, and has a smashing climax,
high thens the eyes of the audience. The
sten got a "great hand" last night.

"REDEMPTION" PURE AS THE NOTED SNOW

Forrest's New Movie Proves That Virtue (and Footage) Is the Best Policy

REDEMPTION—Triumph, Peerless photoplay, in six parts, with Evelyn Nesbit. Story by John Stanton. Directed by Julius Stegar and Joseph A. Golden, Photographed by John Urie, Forrest Theatre, Stephen Brooks Charles Wellsley Grace Brooks Joyce Pair Evelyn Nesbit. Stephen Reooks Charles Welisley
Grace Brooks Jayce Fair
Allice Loring Evelyn Neshit
Harry Loring (15 years later). George Clarke

Scandal-sniffers, with noses atilt for any dors of netorious trials that might have seen dug up to make a movie holiday, probably weren't lacking from the Forrest last playhouse by reason of Miss Nesbit's part in a certain criminal case. "Now for the hot stuff," more than one face seemed to be saying to itself. What was the result? Not disgusting, not realistic, not historic. Merely funny.

"Redemption" in its current form is as white as the justly famous snow. It is an attractive film photographically. It has fine composition, expert lighting, "production" that merits the dear, old label: "Neat, but not gaudy." And morally it is as sanctimonious as an Ella Wheeler Wilcox sonner as ingenuous as a haby's first tooth, as pure (and as prim and prosy) as a minor Brieux Now and then a very jumpy suggests the censorial pruning hook. Undoubtedly some alleged spacy episodes have gone the way of all naughty celluloid. But, take it all in all, "Redemption" fairly breather Easter motioes. It is Pollyanna sitting in a floral swing and lookng into a mirrowed wall-swing and wall being religiously obscured by

has been well lessoned in playwriting. He knows that heroines who fall into the talons knows that heroines who fall into the talons of rich, fat and gay business men will eventually find that "all's right with the world." His insistence on the theory that a woman flailed by Fate can't get a job or hold one is absolutely basso 'profundo in its gruffness. He is sure when to insert the "pep" of an entirely new situation, the bringing together of heroine's male child and seducer's female child in leve's bondage. Having provided this half-reel of story, he steps aside and gives the directors a chance. They have done well. Miss Neshit nal.

They have done well. Miss Nesbit, pal-ably no talented actress, has been defly andled. She is pretty beyond dispute and there's a young man who plays her son in maturity who might be turned into another Bryant Washburn or Charles Ray under the right producer. "Verse," blank and full, is copious in the captions. But it didn't need such a muse to turn "Redemption". tion" into a nice, animated tract suitable for eny home wall. For "Redemption" is too refined for words. See it, and learn that refined for words. See it, and virtue (and footage) is the best policy.

B. D.

MUSIC AND SMILES MINGLE AT KEITH'S

Donald Brian in War Play and Walter Weems Offer Light and Shade

There are things to suit all tastes at

Keith's this week, and the show as a whole will make you forget present day troubles. It is quite the fashion these days when one has written a number of popular songs to let the public have a look at the author. It gives the people a "close-up" view of songwriters and they get a line on the general characteristics of the poets who thrive on love tales. There are two such romancers on the bill, namely, L. Wolfe Gilbert and Anatol Friedland. sent a number of musical heart throbs culminating with "Set Aside Your Tears for Laughter." This concerns the attitude to be taken in bidding adieu to our soldier

arms at the end. The picture is much better than the title, almost on a par with ter than the title, almost on a par with for the Robert E. Lee" and many of the Robert E. Lee "and many of the Robert E. Lee" and many of the Robert E. Lee "and many of the Robert E. Lee" and many of the Robert E. Lee "and many of the Robert E. Lee" and many of the Robert E. Lee "and many of the Robert E. Lee" and many of the Robert E. Lee "and many of the Robert E. Lee" and many of the Robert E. Lee "and many of the Robert E. Lee" and many of the Robert E. Lee "and many of the Robert E. Lee" and many of the Robert E. Lee "and many of the Robert E. Lee" and many of the Robert E. Lee "and many of the Robert E. Lee" and many of the Robert E. Lee "and many o wiggywaggy Hawalian concections. The pair reaped a good harvest of applause. Gilbert and Friedland followed a war

sketch in which death and misery raced madly from start to finish. No less a per-son than Donald Brian, of "Merry Widow" fame, was the hero-in-chief. The playlet

manly from start to finish. No less a person than Donald Brian, of "Merry Widow" fame, was the hero-in-chief. The playlet is called "Somewhere in Mexico."

Villa is shown stumping about on a wounded leg. He is in bad humor. In fact every one in the play appeared to be very unsociable Villa's captains and assistant colonels seemed to be just as mad aghim about something or other. There was much biting of mustaches and general howling against the gringoes.

Word is brought in by a dust-covered courier that two American aviators have fallen in the desert. "Oh, fine businees!" Villa orders them before him. The aviators are brothers, Tom and Charile. Villa threatens them with death unless they tell where General Pershing is. It appears that these two aviators didn't know that the General was now in France. Tom wanted to live for the sake of mother and was willing to hand over all the dope on the General's whereabours. But Charile woulded: to hand over all the dope on the General's whereabouts. But Charlie wouldn't. In fact, he told one of the mad Mexicans to kill his brother, he was so angry about it.
And so Tom was shot. Then Charlie became
defiant and standing close to Villa he curred

him with a vengeance. But a shot from Villa's revolver ended the excitement. Mr. Brian was a manly looking aviator.

Mr. Brian was a manly looking aviator. Good support was given by John Sainfoles. Robert Bentley. Walter Gilbert. William Francisco and Roy Fairchild.

Things were quite different when Walter Weems was on the stage. He recently returned from Australia and brought along a good crop of stories and ideas. He works quietly, being aware of the fact that good comedy will get over without noise and langle. Mr. Weems offers a drama in which he makes Charlie Schraeder's orchestra do all the work and the comedian gathers the laughs. His act concludes with a musical specialty which added a solid punch. Weems is welcome.

is welcome.

Those Five Girls are a quintet of musical misses who delighted with violin selections, singing and dancing.

"Too Late." presented by Stewart Jack-

son and Dorothy Wahl, is one of the best musical novelties seen here in a long time. The couple are unusually talented and put action in every minute. Herman and Shirley offered something new in the way of acrobatics; Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Wilde showed that many things can be done with shadows, and Lohse and Sterling added a hunch of thrills which kent the audience. bunch of thrills which kept the audience in its seats until the finish.

of present-day excitement was flashed in the pictures.

BILLY WATSON SLIDES INTO FAVOR AT CASINO

as in Days of Yore-In

Little Comedian Every Whit as Funny Wonder Show

Little Billy Watson made his annual slide into the hearts of local burlesque patrons at the Casino Theatre last night. Billy's vehicle this year is called the Burlesque Wonder Show and the piece gives Billy an exceptionally good opportunity to scintillate as the merry little laughsmith that he is.

and has a smashing climax, is the eyes of the audience. The a "great hand" last night.

The first of the burietias is called "The Cabaret de Graft" and the finale has been dubed "A Merry Mix-up" by its author. Those who have seen billy slide in the past and Culion, Frances Dougherty, my that his latest stunt is every bit a good in all respects a the one which made

The Red Mouse

A Story of Love, Jealousy and Politics By WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

CHAPTER ZVIII-(Continued) HE PAUSED; then he continued in a low

Yes, I took money to acquit Challoner, and then I convicted him. Why? Because the instinct within me to do my duty was too strong to allow me to do otherwise. All the evidence was against him; he had confessed; I had to convict him." "And the money-" ventured Shirley.

"Like a dipsomaniac—a reformed dipso-maniac—I put that money, as he might have his bottles, on the shelf—corked. There it was-I could have it any time I wanted it. there was a new and overpowering motive that got the best of me. Like the reformed dipsomaniac I was determined to see what I could do without it. It became a passion with me. I knew that every move I made meant the expenditure of money. A hun-dred times, yes, a thousand times, I have had my fingers on those seals about to break them, and then have crawled away— once more to do without the money. Somehow. I knew that my time must come.

on-prompted by a woman."

Shirley hung her head. "Yes." he went on fiercely, "a woman be something more than merely honest. Anybody-could be honest, she told me, but Shirley ventured to look up at him, but

meeting his gaze fixed on her face, she

"Then there was the United States sen-atorship—the fairest office in the State— which I knew I could buy with the money for which I had sold my soul. Again and again I came into this office and went to that vault there, determined to break th seals of the covers on those boxes—to buy the United States senatorship. But I could not bring myse! to do it. Something al-ways said to me: You must do without it! You must be honest! You must make a clean fight. Yet, still, I was a thief: holding thousands that didn't belong without the thing waich was at my fingers ends—an incentive without which I could not succeed. And so," he concluded, "I

went in and won it.

A tense silence followed the prosecutor's amazingly frank revelation of his temptation and the success which he extorted from it. Unconsciously be assumed an attitude which it would not be unfair to describe as a defensive one, in readiness, as it were for any possible strictures on his conduct Nothing of the sort, however, was forthcoming On the centrary at least as far as Mrs. Challener was concerned, at no time, not even when his self-arraignment had been the most severe, had his terrible words succeeded in driving the happy light

from her eyes.
"Not another word, old man! It's all Murgatroyd was visibly affected.

Murgatroyd was visibly affected.
"Thank you," he said simply; and then added: "Only one thing more remains to be done. Mrs. Challoner. I must ask you to break these seals."

Miriam demurred.
"Oh. no, Mr. Murgatroyd!" she said.

"Oh. no. Mr. Murgatroyd!" she said.
"Surely you must know that I believe you!"
But Murgatroyd insisted: and obeying
him finally. Miriam broke the seals, and
presently she showed to them the securities,
undisturbed, just as Murgatroyd had taken
them, dollar for dollar, bond and bond.
Suddenly Murgatroyd felt a touch on the

contritely. An enigmatical smile passed across the Do you, indeed?" he said dryly; and ded: "That's, perhaps, more than I had

any right to expect "
A slight pucker showed on Miss Bloodgood's beautiful brow, but she replied, quite

"Why, of course I do. After all, you were honest, weren't you?" And not waiting for his answer, added ingenuously: "You were not a thief!" Instantly the expression on Murgatroyd's

face became a very serious one.
"Yes, I was," he protested; "I was a thief." And with that he turned to Chal-loner and said in a voice of great feeling: "Challoner, this money is your wife's. Take it. And great God, man," he groaned, what it made you years ago!

Mrs. Challoner shivered at the prosecu-tor's earnestness, but Challoner, hesitating for a moment only, advanced and said: "We'll take it. I'm not a bit afraid now.
Murgatroyd—for I know." And then, holding out his hand, he continued kindly:
"Billy, if you hadn't taken it—where would have been today?"

"Free-free as you are now," said the other man in a low, strained tone. "Yes," assented Challoner, "out of prison,

Mrs. Challoner quickly rose and put an end to the conversation going on between

holding out her hand, "Good-by, Mr. Murgaroyd! I'm afraid we have taken up al-ogether too much of your time." Murgatroyd shook hands with the Chal-

oners; but on Shirley making her adieus.

Bloodgood? Won't you wait, please?"
Mrs. Challoner answered for the girl:
"Shirley, don't be in any hurry. Lau nd I will wait for you in the antercom." And as they passed out Challener called, "Wait until you see that concrete hospital, Murgatroyd!"

Murgatroyd:

For moments that seemed hours Shirley
and Murgatroyd stood facing each other,
neither having the courage to speak, the girl filled with shame at the great wrong she had done to the man she loved; while he, feeling as if the burden that had rested upon his soul had at last rolled away, was drawing deep breaths—breathing like a man who has suddenly come out of darkness into the daylight. Shirley was the first to break the silence; and now looking up at Murga-troyd, with a little shake of the head, six

Billy, do you care to know what I think

"Perhaps, if I had cared less, I--But not for a moment would Shirley sten now to his censuring himself further,

and quickly she cut him off. "I think it was a far finer thing to take e money and not touch it," she declared th true feminine logic, "than never to

me?" he retorted smilingly. "Evidently Miss Bloodgood doesn't know what graft awaits me in Washington?"

Shirley laughed softly.

"To think that you accomplished all this without money," she said happily. "But the worst is yet to come," he oberved quickly. "It means that one has to keep up the social game, the club game, he political game, and the courand—or is that other games on five thousand—or is that other games bandred a year? It it now seventy-five hundred a year? means that an unmarried man must starve and Heaven heip the married Senator: For he and his family must live on a back street in the capital and freeze. That's what it means to a Senator who lives on "But doesn't poverty always travel hand

in hand with greatners," she remarked en-thusiastically, and with superb disdain for anything that she may have said heretofore

tion. Never before had her eyes seemed to him so blue and so lovely.

There's one thing—one thing that I didn't tell Challoner and his wife." he said, lowering his voice almost to a whisper. "Can you guess what that something was that always made me. that always made me keep my hands off nose iron boxes?"
Shirley lifted her eyes to his in quick

understanding.
"It was my love for the woman who wanted me to be great," he went on in a

voice so shaken with emotion that she scarcely recognized it as belonging to him.

That was the motive that beat down all

"And will you forgive the foolish lips that told you to go wrong?"

For answer he held out his arms to her and she came to them. Then he stooped down, and catching her face between his hands, raised it slowly, and kissed the lips

tenderly, murmuring lovingly:
"Her soul would not let me go wrong."
After a moment Shirley slowly drew herself out of his arms and placing a hand on each of his shoulders, asked laughingly, ooking deep into his eyes: "And we'll go to Washington?"

"Yes, dear," he smiled back. "We're going to Washington—to freeze and starve together on that back street—yes, my revenue to a new complete." venge is now complete." Before he could kiss her a second time Shirley darted to the door, opened it and

"Miriam, Laurie, come here—come back!" One look at the face of the girl that she had left in the office was sufficient to tell Miriam that she had great news to com-municate. Nevertheless, she asked inno-

"What for, my dear? Are you going to Blushing furlously, Shirley waved her hand at the boxes on the table and said:
"Billy says that you've gone off and forgotten all your money!

(THE END.)

FARMER SMITH'S COLUMN

PLAY IN THE DIRT

My Dear Gardeners-A very young lady went out the other day to dig in the gar-

den with her spade. After a few attempts she cried: "Mamma I can't dig here-the ground is tied down! It is useless to tell you that she moved

I want so much to have you watch the The leaves will turn so much earlier this

on account of the terrible hot, dry Watch the colors as they come and go Learn early in life to love the little brooks, the colors of the woods, and ALL NA.

This is a begutiful world, and yet so many of us go through it without seeing the flowers, even. Watch the birds, too-all go back to the dirt-all comes from dear old MOTHER

EARTH from whence we came and whithe we must go. LEARN TO PLAY IN THE DIRT.

Your loving editor, FARMER SMITH.

STRANGE ADVENTURES OF BILLY BUMPUS

JIMMY AGAIN

By Farmer Smith

"To think any one could be so stupid as to hold a sack while a butter like me tried butts in the sack," said Billy to put Bumpus, laughing softly to himself.

Just at that moment he caught sight or
Jimmy in the garden putting potatoes in a

"Well, look at that!" said Billy. "Isn't Jimmy kind to hold that sack for me? I wender if he expects me to put some butts

Billy trotted down the hill in the direction

in with the potatoes."

Billy trotted down the hill in the direction of where Jimmy was working. It did not take him long to reach the soldier's side.

"Good morning, you long-horned rascal! What can I do for you this morning?" asked Jimmy.

Of course, Billy only smiled a goat smile If he spoke he knew Jimmy wouldn't understand goat language.

But Billy said to himself, "I think those little 'taters in there would like to have a few butts in with them, so here goes..."

And with that Billy gave the sack, Jimmy and the potatoes a terrific butt, knocking them all over.

"My, but I am getting to be a real BUTTER!" exclaimed Billy.

Just then a potato whizzed past his head and Billy started to run.

"I guess some of my butts among those potatoes exploded," thought Billy, as he started to run all the harder. He ran and he ran until he came to the harn. In he ran without looking to see where Jimmy

around. No one was in sight, "That's another piece of good luck," he said.

Right beside Billy there was a sneeze which sounded to him like the explosion or a cannon. Looking around he saw Mrs.

"My! how you frightened me," said Billy.
"The idea of a small thing like me fright-ening you," replied Mrs. Cat. ching you," replied Mrs. Cat.

"Oh, dear me! It was the noise that frightened the and not you," said Billy, remembering that he had given Mrs. Cat a very big butt and wondering if she had forgotten it—cats very seldom forget anything. "Why were you running so?" asked Billy's companion, evidently forgetting that she owed him a good scolding, at lease.

"A potato exploded and I was afraid it would hit me. Potatoes are rood marksmen: they have eyes," said Billy with a little laugh.

iittie laugh.
"Oh. yes!" began Mr. Cat, cheerily. "1
remember about those butts of yours; but it remember about those butts of yours; but it seems to me that you should have put them in a mud bank and not in a sack."

"That's a grand idea," said Billy. "Where can we find a mud bank??"

'Right back of the barn there is the dear-

est mud bank you ever saw," replied Mrs.

Cat. Billy had never known that muo
banks were "dear," but he followed his companion out the back door of the barn and
was soon standing in front of a bank which
was slippery and sticky from the start.

was soon standing in front of a bank which was slippery and sticky from the rain,
"You see," confided Mrs. Cat. "you can, put a but here and there and then when you want them, all you will have to do will be to come and pick one out. Quickly now, up and at the bank!"

Billy backed away and went at the bank head first. He hit it with a terrine BANG!

And there his head stuck! WON'T CLAIM EXEMPTION

George J. Gould, Jr., Will Enter Army, Though Married and Without Income

TOMS RIVER, N. J., Aug. 21.—George J. Gould Jr., a brother of Kingdon Gould, will join the national army. Married, and said to be without any income except what he earns, he will not claim exemption.

Young Gould, accompanied by his bride
of six weeks, arrived here early today to take the physical examination. Kingdon Gould claimed exemption recently when called, but did not file the necessary affi-davits and was certified for service.

Clown Review-Cross Keys

A plentiful supply of comedy along new lines, which is interspersed with an abundance of catchy music, make the Clown Review the headliner at the Cross Keys a very worthy feature. The act is different from those usually seen in vaudeville and offers a number of novelties which serve to sustain interest throughout. It was well received.

received.

Billy Barlow, who composes songs as he goes along, won no end of laughs and added a crop of lively stories. Others who offered entertaining acts were Brant and Martin, Lysie Horace and Richards, and Smith and

Dayton School Aviator Killed DAYTON, O., Aug. 21.—The first death at the Wilbur Wright aviation school, near at the Wilbur Wright aviation school, near this city, is that of a student aviator. R. L. Hayes, who lost his balance while watch-ing the operation of a rapidly revolving propeller on a Federal airplane and toppled over upon the propeller. He died instantly.

WALKER - In leving remembrance of my mother, ELIZABETH WALKER, died August 21, 1913. DAUGHTER, MARY E. HOHRER. 21, 1913.

Deaths

pers copy.

BIERMAN.—Aug. 18. PHILIP J., husband of Mary Gruhler Bierman and son of Philip and Catharine Bierman of Shenandoah, Pa., aged 49. Relatives and friends invited to funeral services. Wed., 2 p. m., 1156 Glenwood ave. Int. Northweak Cem. Friends may call Tues, eve. Shenandoah, Pa., papers copy.

Shenandoah. Pa., papers copy.

BRENNAN.—Aug. 18, MICHAEL J., son of Edward M. and late Fannie Brennan. aged 24. Relatives and friends invited to funeral, Wed., 730 s. m. pariors of David G. Frankenfeld & Sons. 322 N. 52d st. Mass Church of Our Mother of Sorrows 9 s. m. Int. Holy Cross Cem. Auto funeral.

BROWN.—Aug. 20. at Ocean City. N. J., MARY E. BROWN. 4619 Locust st. Phila., widow of J. G. Brown. aged 84, Rejatives and friends invited to funeral services, apartments of Barler & Smith. 820 N. 20th st., Phila., Wed., 2 p. m. Int. private.

Wed. 2 p. m. Int. Bravate.

BRUSTI.E.—Aug. 19. LOUISA E., widew of
Jacob Brustle, aged 75. Relatives and friends
invited to funeral services, Thurs., 10 a. m.,
1997 Hunting Park ave. Int. private.

1997 Hunting Park ave. Int. private.

BUDD.—HOWARD, husband of Lydia K.
Budd ines Hendrickel Relatives and friends invited to funeral services, Wed., 11 a. m., 6817
Milton st. Mt. Alry. Int. private. West Laurel
Hill Cem. Mindletown and Cumberland Valley
papers copy. Auto service.

BYRNE.—Suddenly, Aug. 10, ALICE M., wifs
of Joseph E. Hyrne, formerly of Pauli ave.,
Coxberough, and daughter of Annie and late
cornelius Murray. Belatives and triends. C. W.
I. L. Counell. No. 70, invited to funeral. Thurs.,
S30 a. m., cor. Brinton and Chew sts., Germanown. Solemn required mass Church of the Imnaculate Conception 10 a. m. Int. Westminster
cm. Auto funeral.

cm. Auto funeral.

CALHOUN,—Aug. 18, MARY, widow of James alboun, aged 82. Relatives and triends inted to funeral, Wed. 2 p. m., designer's west-one, Mrs. Tillie Strangshan, 22 Millin ave, lanerch, Del. Co., Pa. Int. adjoining church-ird. Services Marple Presbyterian Church 3.

Wed. eve.

COLEMAN —At 1202 Dekalb st., Norristown, Pa., Aur. 20, PHILIP E. COLEMAN, aged 87, Funeral services and Int. private.

COMERFORD.—Suddenly, Aug. 18, CHARLES A. son of John J. and Margaret L. Comerford. Relatives and friends, pupils 8t, Francis Xavier's Parochial School, Invited to funeral, Wed., 7:30 a. m., 847 N. Newkirk st. (28th and Parrish's effs.). High mass of requiem 8t, Francis's Church 9 a. m. Int. Holy Cross Cem. Autofuneral.

neral.

CORBY.—Aug. 19, OLIVE MAY, wife of Robt A. Corby and daughter of Horace C. Seely,
datives and friends invited to funeral services,
ed. 2 p. m. residence of father, 1730 N. 27th
. Int. private.
CUNNINGHAM.—Aug. 19, JAMES, husband
Catharine Cunningham (nee Brady), late of

cith ave, and Ferrest st. Migh mass of requiem St. Matthew's Church 9:30 a. m. Int. St. Matthew's Church 10:30 a. m. Int. Matthew's I

Gregory's Church, 9:30. Int. Cathedral Cem. Auto funeral.

FILEISCHER.—Aug. 20. OLGA ROSE, daughter of Joseph and Olga Fleischer, ased 14. Relatives and friends, Sunday school of St. Matthews Lutheran Church, invited to funeral. Thurs. I p. m., parents' residence, to funeral. Thurs. I p. m., parents' residence to funeral. Thurs. I p. m., parents' Lutheran Church, 7th and Luzerne sts. 2:30 p. m. Int. Greenmount Cem. Remains may be viewed Wed. S. p. m. Auto service.

FOLEY.—Aug. 20. WILLIAM J., Jr., son of William J. and Mary A. Foley (nee McKay), aged I year I month. Relatives and friends invited to funeral, Wed. 2 p. m., residence of parents, 2433 E. Huntingdon st., Int. St. Ann's Cem.

hydred to therat, weel. 2 p. m., residence of parents, 2433 E. Huntingdon st., Int. St. Ann's Cem.

Gill.—Aug. 18. Ellie, widow of Martin Gili, daughter of late Patrick and Anna Loftzs. Relatives and friends invited to funeral, Wed. 8:30 a. m., 4801 N. 3d at. Solemn requiem mass 10 a. m. Church of the Incarnation. Int. New Cathedral Cem. Auto funeral.

HAAG.—Aug. 20. JOHN husband of Charlette H. Haag. aged 80. Relatives and friends invited to funeral services Fit. 2 p. m., 1623 Diamond st. Int. private. Fit. 2 p. m., 1623 Diamond st. Int. private.

HARRIS.—Aug. 20. HANNAH M. widow of Junia Harris, aged 82. Relatives and friends invited to funeral. Thurs. 2 p. m., residence of son-t law. Frank B. Garrett, Bethayres. Pa. Int. private, Magnolia Cem. Auto will meet train leaving Reading Terminal 1:02 p. m. at Bethayres Station.

HENDERSON.—Entered into rest. Aug. 20. EMELINE W. SATTERFIELD. widow of Samuel Henderson. Notice of funeral services later.

HENDERSON.—Aug. 20. of diphtheria at

EMELINE W. SATTEMPTILD, whow of Samulai Henderson. Notice of funeral services later.

HENDERSON.—Aux. 20 of diphtheria at parents' residence, 6520 Jefferson st., Gtn., Lillian Scott, Gtn., Lillian Scott, Gtn., Lillian Scott, Gtn., Lillian H. Walters Henderson, aged 8. Int. Ivy Hoffman and daughter of Martin M. Hoffman, Aux. 19. FLORENCE F., wife of Raiph W. Hoffman and daughter of Martin M. and late Mary B. Filckinger, Relatives and friends invited to services, Thurs. 2 p. m., funeral pariors T. C. Auman, Resading, Pa. Int. Charles Evans Cem. Omit flowers.

HUGHES.—Euddenly, Aux. 19. MARY B. HUGHES (nee Hallowell), wife of James Hughes, aged 70. Relatives and friends invited to funeral services, Wed., 3 p. m., 1625 W. Huntingdon st. Int. private, Mt. Peace Cem. Friends may call Tues, eve. services. Wed., 3 p. m., 1625 W. Huntlingdon st. Int. private, Mr. Peace Cem. Friends may call Tues. eve. Mr. Peace Cem. Friends may call Tues. eve. Peace Cem. Friends may call Tues. eve. Peace Cem. Friends may call Tues. eve. Peace Cem. Priends may call the private and late John Ickler. Relatives and friends. Camp No. 12, P. Oct. A. N. Snellenburg Co. Relief Asso. invited to fuenral services. Wed. 2 p. m. 2461. N. Cleveland ave. Int. private. Mt. Peace Cem. Remains may be viewed Tues. eve.

JENKINS.—Aug. 20. NORA. wife of Thomas Jenkins. aged 49. Relatives and friends. Ladies' Aid Society of Welsh Presbyterian Church. University Chapter, No. 32. O. of E. S. Palestine Shrine. No. 5, O. O. U. S. G. J. invited to funeral services. Thurs. 130 p. m. 1220 N. 15th st. Int. Hillside Cem. Remains may be viewed Wed. eve. Auto fueral.

JENKS.—Aug. 18. at Washington. D. C. E. PAULINE, wife of George B. Jenks and daughter of Charies H. and Kate Potteiger, aged 21. Relatives and friends invited to funeral envises and friends invited to funeral may be under the private Arlington Cem. Semains may be viewed Tues. 730 to 10 p. m.

ON SCW. 20. D. m. parents' residence, 5802 Hawerman and Semains and Semains may be and of Callade. Physical Physics of Charles and Magnet Johnston. Funeral, to which relatives and friends. Energetic Chamber, Mr. 71 Dudley st. Remains may be viewed Wed. after 6 p. m. Int. Fernwood Cem. Auto funeral.

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chapel of Mt. Moriah Cem., 4 p. m.

18.NE.—Aug. 20. TIMOTHY, husband of
Katherine Lane, aged 72. Relatives and friends
invited to funeral. Thurs, 8.30 a. m., residence
of John F. Kleffer, 515 W. Girard ave. Solemn
requiem mass St. Edward's Church 10 a. m.
Int. New Cathedral Cem. Awo funeral. Remains may be viewed Wed., 7 to 9 p. m. Magins may be viewed Wed., 7 to 9 p. m.

Maginn.—Aug. 10, suddenly KLIZABETH,
widow of James Maginn. Relatives and friends,
H. V. M. Sedality and League of Sacred Heart,
invited to funeral, Thurs., 8:30 n. m., 2110
Appletree st. Solemn requiem mass the Cathedral 10 a. m. Int. Holy Cross Cem. MAGUIRE — Aug. 17, MARGARET MAGUIRE (nee Kelly), widow of Daniel Maguire. Relatives and friends, St. John the Baptist Ladies T. A. B. Society, invited to funeral, Wed., S.30 a. m., 151 Wright st., Manayunk, Requiem mass, Holy Family Church, 10 a. m. Int. St. John's Cem.

sage and the same of the same Int. New Cathedral Cem.

Int. New Cathedral Cem.
McINTYRE Adu. 19. MARGARET A. MoINTYRE daughter of late Patrick and Marsparet McIntyre, Relatives and friends, St.
Charles B. V. Sodnitty, invited to funeral, Wed.,
S30 a. m., 1709 Christian at. Solemn require
mass St. Charles's Church 10 a. m. int.

charles B. V. Sodniliy, invited to funeral, Wed., \$300 a. m., 1709 Christian at. Solemn requiem mass St. Charles's Church 10 a. m. int. Cathedral Cem.

McKENDRY — Aug. 18, JOHN J., husband of Cathedral Cem.

McKENDRY — Aug. 18, JOHN J., husband of Cathedral Cem.

McKENDRY — Aug. 18, JOHN J., husband of Catherine McKendry, Relatives and friends. Charles Carrol Council, No. 1364, K. of C. Division No. 1, A. O. H. and embloyes of U. G. I. invited to funeral. Thurs. \$300 a. m., 2231 Page at. Solemn mass of requiem St. Elizabeth's Church 10 a. m. Int. Holy Sepulchre Cem. Auto service.

McLERNEY.—Aug. 19, ANNIE McLERNEY, Relatives and friends invited to funeral. Wed., 7,30 a. m., 1236 Callowhill st. Mass of requiem the Cathedral 9 a. m., 181, Holy Cross Cem.

MTTCHELL.—Aug. 19, JOHN J. MITCHELL. husband of John A. Mitchell, Relatives and friends invited to funeral. Wed., 8,30 a. m., 3044 Redner st. Solemn high requiem mass Church of the Precious Blood 10 a. m. Int. Holy Cross Cem. Auto funeral.

NOLAN.—Aug. 18, CHARLES J., son of Thomas and Rose Nolan. Relatives and friends. St. Elizabeth Holy Name Society, invited to funeral. NolaN.—Aug. 18, CHARLES J., son of Thomas and Rose Nolan. Relatives and friends. St. Elizabeth Holy Name Society, invited to funeral. Wed., 500 a. m., parents' residence, 2001 Jefferson st. Solemn requiem mass St. Elizabeth Keppe.—Aug. 20 HANNORA, widow of Samuel S. Orem. ased St. Funeral services of the funeral services of the funeral file. M. Marchedra file. M. M. Holy Sepulchre Cem. Orthole. Aug. 20, MARY ELIZABETH, widow of Samuel S. Orem. ased St. Funeral services residence of son. Preston W. Orem. Devon Pa. Int. private. Omit Rowers.

O'TOOLE.—Aug. 19, FRANCIS, husband of Katherine O'Toole and son of late Andrew and Julia O'Toole, of Rath Drum. County Wicklaw. Theraid. Thura, 7:30 a. m., 815 N. Capital St. Gens. Physical Sci. Charles S. Phillips. Relatives and friends invited to funeral services. Tuesal, Physical Sci. Charles S. Church 9 a. m. Int. Holy Cross Cem. Auto funeral services. T

tram B. Freeman R. A. Chapter, No. 248; Outenburg Lodge, No. 16, O. D. H. S. Mathurger, No. 11, S. Mathurger, No. 11, Schuhle and Lieder Verein Level, No. 1; Schuhle and Lieder Verein Level, Hensheid Asso, Men's Friendly Union, members of Corinthian Ave. German Persoyleria, new Church and Baldwin Locomotive Frisbyrein, invited to funeral, Thurs. 3 p. m. 176 X. Taney st. (26th and Brown), Int. 176 X. Taney st. (26th and Brown), Int. 176 X. Greenmount Cem. Remains may be viewed Wid., after 7 p. m. Auto funeral.

SHANLEY.—Aug. 19, MARIIG A. daughter Gill), aged 19. Relatives and friends invited to funeral, Wed., \$250 a. m., father's residence, 1860 Cedar st. (25th Ward). Solemn requiremass St. Ann's Church 10 s. m. Int. New SMITH.—Aug. 19. EMILY M.

mass St. Ann's Church 10 a. m. Int. New Cathedral Cens.

SMITH.—Aug. 19. EMILY M., wife of Elms Smith and daughter of late Ellas and Ellasbets Predix, of New Berlin, Pa. Relatives and friends invited to funeral services, Tues., 8 p. m., 418 Eartham Terrace st., Germantown, Int. SNYDER.—Aug. 18, near Radnor, Chester Co., Pa., ANNIE P., wife of Julius P. Snyder, Relatives and friends invited to funeral later Church 2 p. m. Int. private, Gulph Baptist Church 2 p. m. Int. private, Gulph Baptist Church 2 p. m. Int. private, Gulph Baptist Church 2 p. m. Int. private, Gulph Can. SOUDER.—Aug. 18, at Salem, N. Gro., SOUDER.—Aug. 18, at Salem, N. Gro., SOUDER.—Aug. 19, at Salem, N. Gro., Souder, and Int. Pleastives and friends invited to funeral additional communications of the communication of the communi Hutten), wife of Daniel B. Talley, aged 52, Relatives and friends invited to fourers services. Wed. 2 p. m., 3332 Unruh st., Tacony, Int. Magnolia Cem. Friends may call Tues. 7.30 to 9 p. m.

TAPKING.—Aus. 18, WILLIAM K., husband of Virsinia R. Tapking (nee Salier). Relatives and friends invited to services. Wed. 2 p. m., 4025 Haverford ave. Int. Fernwood Cem. Friends may view remain Tues. eve.

TERRY.—On Aus. 19, at his home in West Chester, EDWARD H. S. 501 home in West Chester, EDWARD H. S. 501 home in West Chester, EDWARD H. S. 618 home in West Chester, Pall Paller S. 618 home in West Chester, EDWARD H. S. 618 home in West Chester, Island Locust sta, Philadelphia, Pa. Int. private, Onlit Govern, L2 m. S. 618 home in West Charles and Ellen Flanigan, aged 32. Relative and friends invited to services. Wed. 2 m. private.

and friends invited to services; Wed. 2 b m. residence L. R. Hippie, 1310 S. 50th st. Int. private.

WARWICK.—Aus. 10 at Berlin, N. 2 EDWARD H. husband of Adeline Warwick (tes Kelley), axed 61. Relatives and friends. Berlin M. Berlin Com. Remains may be viewed Wed. eve. Train leaves Market St. ferry 12:25 p. m.

WEIL.—Aug. 19. DOROTHY, widow of Philip R. Weil. Relatives and friends invited to funeral. Thurs. 2 p. m. son-in-risk review for funeral. Thurs. 2 p. m. son-in-risk review for the funeral and Master sts.). Int. Watts st. (near Broad and Green and Friends invited to funeral services. 424 Benson st., Camdon. N. J. Tues. St. M. H. Lilam In Die. Busband of Eliza Wilkins (nee Jarvis). Relatives and friends. Dreers Beneucial Society, invited to funeral, Wed. 230 p. m., 19 W. Broad st., Falmyris, N. J. Morken Cem. Trains leaves Market st. ferry for Palmyra 1:20 p. m. Remains may be viewed Tues, eve. Williams.—Aug. 20, ISAAC, husband of Williams. Tues, eve.

WILLIAMS.—Aug. 20. ISAAC. husband of late Emailine O, Williams. Relatives and friends. Phila. Lodge, No. 72, F. and A. M. Columbis. Lodge, No. 82, K. of P.; Winfield Sout Post, No. 114; 15th Ward Union Republican Club; employes of Water Bureau, invited to funeral, Wed., 2 p. m., 745 N. 20th st. Int. Mr. Vernon Cem. Remains may be viewed Tues, eve. Autofuneral.

WYLIE.—Aug. 19, WILLIAM J., husband of Louise Wylle. Relatives and friends invited to funeral services. Thurs., 1 p. m., 704 N. 12th st. Int. private, Fernwood Cem. YOUNG.—Aug. 18, MAY E., wife of John J. Young, aged 44. Relatives and friends invited to services, Wed., 2 p. m., brother's residence Benjamir F. Warner, 4 E. Coilings ave., Collingswood, N. J. Int. New Camden Com.

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